# The RING

"The World's Foremost Boxing Magazine"

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New York, N. Y.

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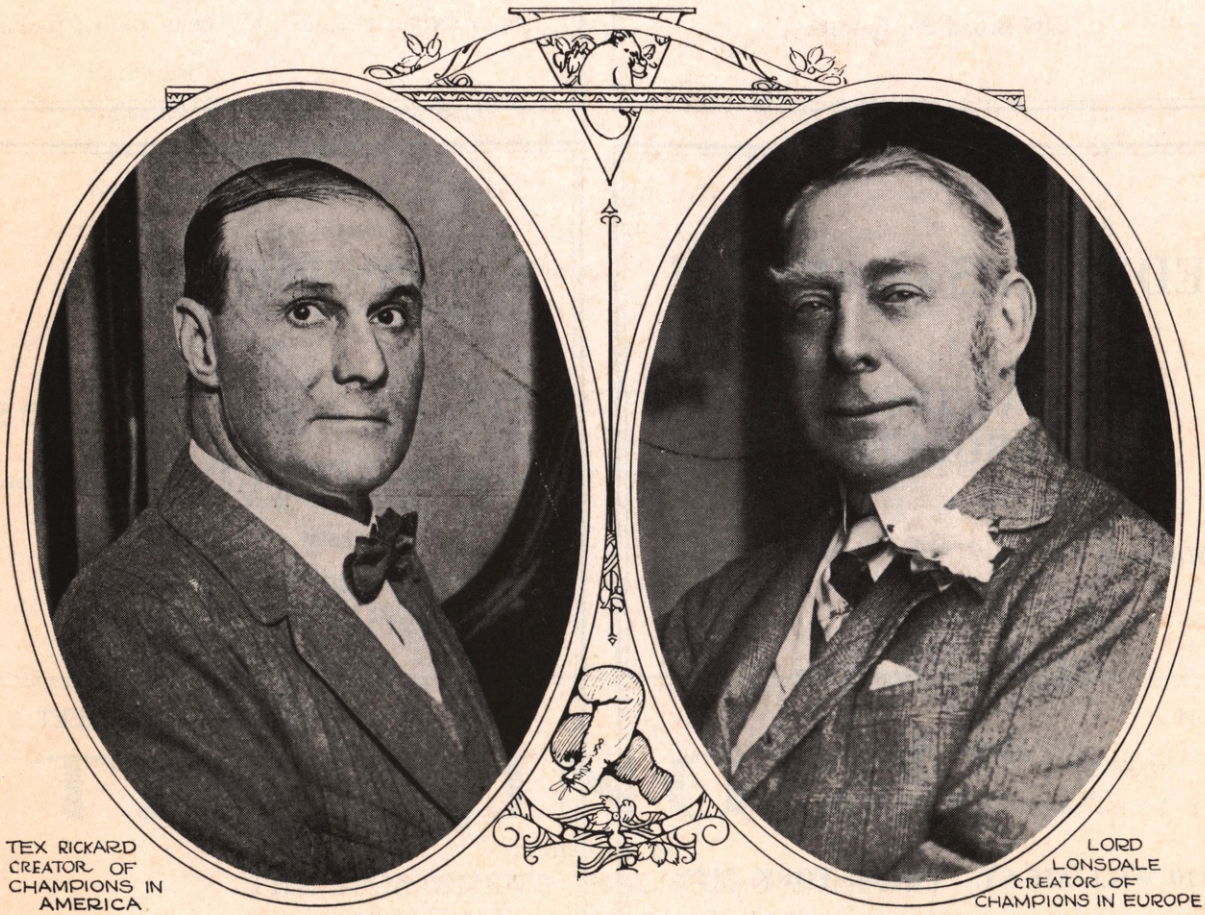

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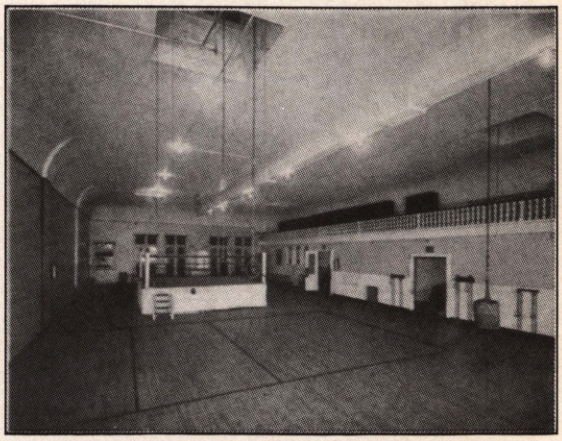

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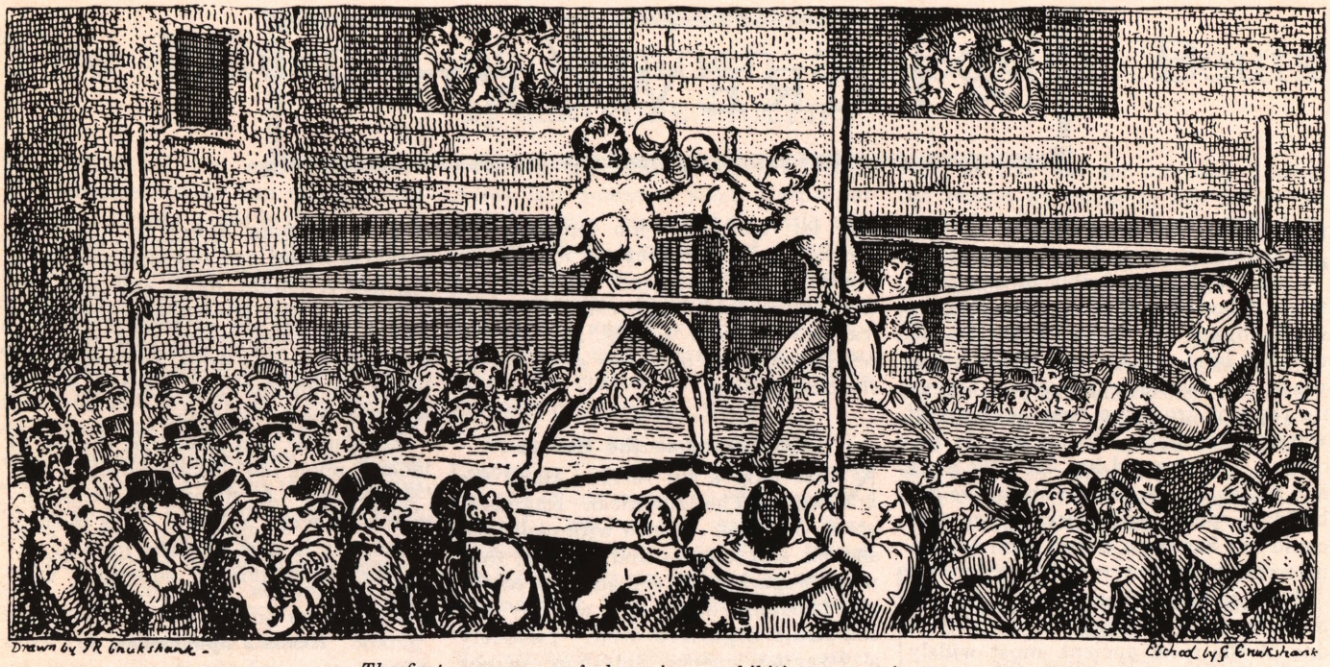


*The first appearance of gloves in an exhibition contest in 1743.*

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Vol. 1 No. 1

# THE RING

*"The World's Foremost Boxing Magazine"* :-:

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# FOREWORD

SPORTS in America, in all the world, in fact, have taken on a new aspect, and this is especially true of boxing. Times are changing in all things, but in sports the transition has been rapid within the last few years: the world is seeking to spend its reaction from the stern pursuits of wartime in sports of one sort or another. The demand has been for more and better sports, cleaner and more upbuilding sports, and every agency that could aid has been called upon to further this end.

Thus it is peculiarly timely for the appearance of a magazine devoted to one of the most ancient, most widely practised of the sporting arts—boxing—and in making its bow to the devotees of pugilism here and abroad THE RING believes it can be of growing value to the great game, can help lift it to the high plane it has so long been seeking, so gamely endeavoring to reach, and the plane it so highly deserves.

A few years back along the rough road that boxing has traveled it was not easy to speak more than just a kind word for the game. It was classed as brutal, as debasing, followed only by the rough, the uncultured, the vicious. It was no easy task to dispel this vision of boxing, and it is likely that the game would long have felt this unjust stigma but for a concurrence of events that in bold strokes wiped away for all time this stain.

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### Rejuvenated by World War

THE climax came in that drab April when America entered the World War, unprepared but unafraid, and endeavored to match in a woefully short period any army as skilled as those where military training had been a recognized institution for a half century.

But our boys, unschooled in the military arts, unfitted by temperament, by character, for fostering brutal warfare, had one sublime attribute that no other nation's sons could boast of, an almost common knowledge of the manly art of self-defense. Not a few were skilled boxers, others were less skilled, some dire novices, yet in each was the common fundamental knowledge of what boxing meant, how it was performed, skilfully or otherwise.

And, recognizing this, American military authorities based their training for soldiers upon boxing. It proved to be the greatest foundation a military machine could have had. It worked two-fold—it provided the physical development sought and mental relaxation, both of prime necessity in the case at hand.

---

### Fists Come to the Rescue

NOW skip a bit further along the way. The American Engineers are at Cambrai. Armed with picks and shovels and transits and plumbs, they were preparing for the advance of the allied armies, doing just a trifle in a complexly organized drive. Suddenly a foraging enemy battalion swings across their sector. There is no call to arms for the Americans. They have no arms, and if they did time was too precious to seek them.

But they did have one great and glorious God-bestowed gift, the ability to use their own muscular arms, which at that particular moment were bared to the elbows, toiling in the muck of French soil. Grasping shovel or pick, or bare-handed, the Americans swung into action. Quick as the descending streak of chain lightning, forceful as the overpowering impact of a gigantic sledge upon a heated bit of iron.

---

THOSE American fists swung through the air. Almost soft were the noises of the impacts. At first the enemy fired and yet could not hold back this host of unsheathed arms, of flaying fists, and when the mass came pouring in, flailing and striking with bony knuckles, the enemy dropped his arms of steel, primed with fire, laden with lead, and fled as from the supernatural, unbelieving that man could maim so quickly without weapons that shot or cut, in so short a time.

Thus was boxing, manly art of defense, regenerated.

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### Baptized on Battlefield

IT was baptized in blood at the Marne when the Marines charged, came to grips and, throwing aside the cumbersome rifle, the unwieldy bayonet, struck out with their fists and never missed a target aimed at, nor ever failed to drop the target.

And, once more, it came at the Argonne, where steel-clad armies, in a ring of burning dynamite, projected sheets of flying lead and steel and choking gases, fought tooth and nail, the Americans rose triumphant, their fists dealing crushing blows that were, in that world-saving drive, to bring to its knees an enemy that could not fight without deadly weapons.

No wonder that after that the world looked upon our "leather-necks" and "doughboys" as supermen, for supermen they were, and are. It is in their blood. It is part of their natural existence to be boxers, supermen with their fists.

---

### Needs a Spokesman

ISN'T a sport that is basic enough to produce this, to produce such men, worthy of a national organ that can speak for it, fight for it, foster it, upbuild it, perpetuate it?

Of course, and it is with that theory in mind that THE RING has been organized and published. It is a magazine that has an ideal, a great and glowing ideal, that seeks to put and keep boxing in its rightful niche in sport.

THE RING is for the boxer and for the public. It is a common meeting ground where the one can become acquainted with the other. THE RING will stand by the public, by the boxer, by those who give honestly their share to the great and glorious game.

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THE RING will stand rigidly against that class which seeks to take from us the spark that makes for real manhood.

Those who seek to crush the freedom of sports, who seek to trample boxing into the ground, who seek to make it illegal for this manly sport to exist, will find this organ strongly opposed to their actions.

THE RING, in its field where it fosters the fistic art, stands for all that is clean and healthy in sports. It will combat those who seek through legal entanglements to make America a nation of mollycoddles.

THE RING has no tolerance for oppression of sports and will be found always staunchly fighting the just and honorable fights of sports, the world over, against those who begrudge mankind his full share of sturdy, physical and mental development and who scorn to permit a man the pleasures that nature meant he should enjoy.

# The Influence of Women at Boxing Bouts

By GERTRUDE PHILLIPS

PROBABLY the most noticeable advance boxing has made in the past twenty years is the appeal it has made to women. While we have not as yet a woman champion, in fact, no women boxers at all, nowadays it is a common sight to see scores of the charming members of the fair sex attending important ring contests. But this was not always so. In the old days, when the sport was really a rough affair, women fought shy of boxing clubs because of a stigma that was sure to attach itself to a woman seen watching a "brutal prize fight."

The sport, of course, has developed as a spectacle, thus eliminating the rough crowds and toning up the character of fans who attend boxing matches. The result has been to attract more and more women as spectators. There is a well-defined appeal to women in the sight of strong men in physical combat, just as there is an appeal in it for men of virile blood.

Handicapped, however, by the fact that it wasn't "just right," women stood off from being boxing fans and for many years wise promoters who saw that their presence would be an uplifting influence to the sport, devised means of getting them to take up boxing as an amusement well worth watching, but with indifferent success. Yet to-day women form a considerable part of the boxing fandom of the country.

This is especially true in New York City, where Tex Rickard, upon throwing Madison Square Garden open to the public as a high-class fistic institution, invited women to attend, giving them the assurance that they would find their presence respected. But a few attended at first and then more came, finding that boxing crowds were not different than gatherings that attend baseball games and other large sporting events. The members of the fair sex discovered that though men might be dressed in rough fashion they could show the very deftest courtesy when occasion demanded.

The result is that it is quite proper now for a woman to attend bouts in the Garden, and, naturally enough, the manner in which contests are staged, crowds handled and women protected and respected in New York City, has spread to other clubs throughout the country. The day is not far ahead when women will form fully one-third of the boxing fandom of the country, promoters who are greatly interested in the matter declare.

At the "big fight" at Boyle's Thirty Acres last summer, when Carpentier and Dempsey staged their little embroglio, there were several thousand women present. In France women have attended boxing contests for many years and it is a recognized social venture over there. It is not so much the custom in London but is growing in popularity there.

When Bob Fitzsimmons fought Jim Corbett at Carson City in 1897, it was not one of our customs to have women present. But on this occasion, Mrs. Fitzsimmons, who was Rose Julian, the famous actress, insisted on attending, and the fact that she was going to watch her husband in action against the champion, decided many other women of a sportive disposition to "look in on the bout themselves."

The entire colony of divorce-seekers at Reno attended this bout and occupied "The Bird's Roost." To avoid interference and keep crowds away, the promoters fenced off an area in the rear of the arena and seated the fair visitors there. The section was dubbed the "Birds' Nest," by the newspaper correspondents who were covering the fight and caused quite a stir throughout the country.

But that day marked the change in conducting boxing bouts. Big affairs thereafter were staged with due regard to the fact that women would attend and the promoters have never lost sight of the fact since.

### An Uplifting Influence

Women crowded around the ring at Toledo when Dempsey won from Willard, and in Havana, when Willard battered Johnson and took away his title there were hundreds of women present. There can be no doubt but that the presence of women at any sporting event adds an uplifting influence. Not so many years ago it was a rarity to see women at baseball games and the crowds in those days were pretty rough. Finally the magnates made special concessions to attract women, having "Ladies' Day" and like events.

The women gradually came, and the crowds had to tone down their boisterous manners. As a result, baseball to-day is perhaps the cleanest of all out-door professional sports and is almost as popular with women as with men, as one can see any day during the season by going to any major or minor league park in the country.

When women become boxing fans in greater legion than at present, when they number one in every three fans, or some such ratio, the days of the squalid club, the reeking smoke and the boisterous mannerisms will pass, and the new and cleaner area, already here in spots, will spread everywhere that boxing is staged and the sport will have climbed to the very heights, as it richly deserves to climb.

### A PLEA TO TRUE SPORTSMEN

**"I am sorry that boxing is gone out. Every art should be preserved and the art of self-defense is surely important. It is absurd that our soldiers should have their swords and not be taught the use of them. Boxing made people accustomed not to be alarmed at seeing their own blood, or feeling a little pain from a wound." So wrote Dr. Samuel Johnson, renowned English teacher of moral and religious wisdom, on Sunday, September 19, 1773, to James Boswell, his friend and biographer, when there was a considerable lull in the prize-ring sport.**

* * * * *

**And Lord Byron, the English poet, shocked his countrymen by fraternizing with a teacher of fighting, Gentleman John Jackson, whose name he later perpetuated in "Hints From Horace" with the following lines:**

**"And men unpracticed in exchanging knocks**
**Must go to Jackson ere they dare to box."**

* * * * *

**With the above quotations to introduce this new publication, THE RING makes its bow to the public with the plea that the grand old sport of boxing — a source of comfort to intellectuals of the past — continue to find a warm spot in the hearts of all red-blooded men and women. May the readers of THE RING do their share to uplift the sport and place it on the plane it deserves to hold in the field of athletics.**

# The Lightweight Division—Benny Leonard Twelfth to Hold Title

By J. L. (IKE) DORGAN

WHEN Benny Leonard, world's lightweight champion, crawled through the ropes to defend his championship against Rocky Kansas in a fifteen-round bout in Madison Square Garden, New York's fistic fans were treated to their third lightweight title bout staged since 1900. Leonard on two previous occasions defended his crown in Tex Rickard's amphitheatre, the first being with Joe Welling in the winter of 1920, in which he knocked out Welling in eleven rounds, and the other at Miss Anne Morgan's benefit for Devastated France, on which occasion he sent Ritchie Mitchell into dreamland in the sixth round after almost being knocked out by Mitchell in the first session. In that contest Ritchie went down ten times and Leonard once for a count of seven.

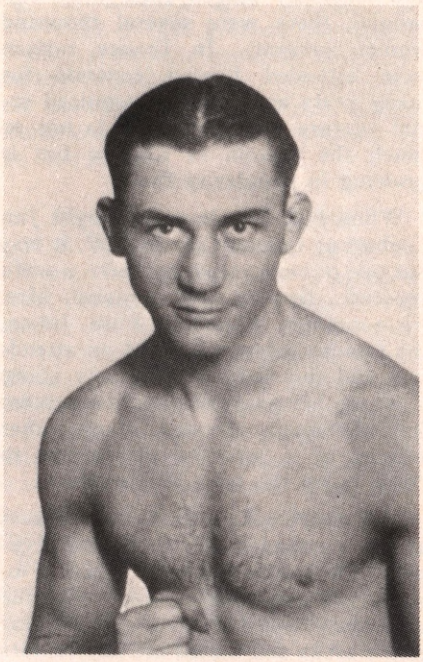
Leonard, one of the most popular boxers that ever donned a pair of gloves won his title by stopping Freddie Welsh in New York city in nine rounds on May 28, 1917. The history of the lightweight class brings back to fight fans the names of some of the greatest battlers in ring history. The history of the class follows:

The title of the lightweight class in America was tussled over by foreigners till the early '90s, when McAuliffe, who was born in Ireland, retired and gave the opportunity to George Lavigne, a native American, to claim and successfully defend the championship for many years. Abe Hicken was the first recorded title holder, and when he retired in 1872, three Englishmen, Arthur Chambers, Billy Edwards and Johnny Clark, had a series of tussles for the honors.

Chambers came out on top, beating Edwards and Clark, after which, for lack of new opponents, the title was permitted to lapse. Statements to the effect that Jack Dempsey was lightweight champion are erroneous. Dempsey was a welter at the outset of his career.

In 1884 Jack McAuliffe began to show class, and after winning several amateur competitions, he challenged a rival named Jimmy Mitchen to box for the title. Mitchen declined the issue and McAuliffe thereupon claimed the title and defended the American championship with great success.

McAuliffe has been wrongly credited with holding the world's title. He never had but one bout for the world's



*Benny Leonard.*

championship, and really lost to Jem Carney at Revere Beach, Mass., November 16, 1887, although the referee generously gave the American a draw after McAuliffe's friends had broken up the ring in the seventy-fourth round, when the American champion was hopelessly beaten. McAuliffe was fairly beaten in a ten-round bout by Young Griffo at Coney Island, August 22, 1892, but the referee again saved him and decided against Griffo.

In the early '90's George Lavigne, a product of the Michigan lumber woods, and known as the "Saginaw Kid," began to loom large as a knocker-out. McAuliffe was challenged by the Kid, but first decided to try to put the youngster in a short bout. It was a six-round bout in New York City, March 11, 1896, and after sampling Lavigne's punching power McAuliffe decided that the time to retire had arrived.

Lavigne at once declared himself to be the head of the class and met all comers, winning consistently and decisively. The most notable feat of the Sawdust Kid was to bring the world's lightweight title to America. Shortly after laying claim to the American title Lavigne accepted an offer to meet Dick Burge, the British champion, in a bout in London for the world's title.

The bout took place in the National Sporting Club, London, June 1, 1896, and Lavigne won by a knockout in the seventeenth round. Fame and money turned Lavigne's head and he set so fast a pace that in less than three years he was but a memory of the man who impelled McAuliffe to retire and who wrested the world's crown from Burge.

Lavigne lost the title to Frank Erne in a twenty-round bout at Buffalo, July 3, 1899, the decision being on points.

Erne did not retain the title long, he losing to Gans at Fort Erie, Canada, May 12, 1902. The titleholder was knocked out in the first round with the first punch that Gans let go, and this was the first time in history that a champion was disposed of so quickly.

Jimmy Britt, of California, set up a specious plea that Gans declined to make the weight demanded by Britt for a match and that therefore the negro forfeited the title. This absurd claim never was admitted by any one and Gans showed how baseless it was by giving Britt a terrific thumping October 31, 1904, Britt hitting foul when he was nearly out in the twentieth round.

By way of good measure, Gans knocked out Britt in the sixth round September 9, 1907.

Britt won from both Lavigne and Erne after they had lost their titles, and the claim of Britt to championship honors is utterly unfounded.

By getting Gans in the ring at an unfair weight condition, the champion being compelled to weigh with trunks and shoes, making his actual weight 131½ pounds ringside, Nelson managed to stop Gans in the seventeenth round July 4, 1908. The unnatural weight reduction sapped the negro's vitality, sent him into a decline and resulted in his death in 1910.

Wolgast won the title from Nelson in the fortieth round at Port Richmond, Cal., February 22, 1910, and Ritchie won the title from Wolgast on a foul at Daly City, 1912.

Ritchie lost the world's title to Welsh in London, July 7, 1914, and while he was still the American titleholder he declined to defend it.

After a spirited competition, Benny Leonard showed superiority over the other claimants for the American title and clinched his claim by stopping Richie Mitchell in seven rounds. Leonard then stopped Welsh in nine rounds in New York City, May 28, 1917, and won the world's title.

# "New York State Athletic Commission Standard for Nation"

By NAT FLEISCHER

RULING over the destinies of things pugilistic in the Empire State is not what might be termed a sinecure. Several very able gentlemen have found this out ere now. The present State Boxing Commission probably discovered a day or two after taking office that the word cinch is not

*William Muldoon,*
*Chairman N. Y. State Boxing Board*

to be condoned in a boxing commissioner's dictionary.

There were a good many hurdles to be negotiated before the commission could settle down to business, but under the careful guidance of the three commissioners, Chairman William Muldoon, George K. Morris and Frank Dwyer, the affairs have been handled in excellent shape, several delicate situations have been bridged and out of it all has grown a healthy, strong, ruling body that has a firm grip on boxing and intends to keep it.

Chairman Muldoon, of course, is an old-timer in things connected with sport. He was once the wrestling champion and as such had ample opportunity to study at first hand the evils of the boxing and wrestling games. When he took office he knew just what to eliminate and what to promote to gain an efficient and honest commission.

The men associated with him as commissioners are also men who have had greater or less experience in the sporting world. Commissioner Dwyer was a member of the boxing board under the Frawley Law Commissioner Morris has been interested in boxing for many years as a fan and was in-

*Frank Dwyer,*
*Member New York State Commission*

strumental in having the present law framed.

Starting out to make efficiency the watchword, the present commission has succeeded admirably but confesses that it hasn't reached the limit yet.

As helpers in the cause of efficiency and in the general conduct of the boxing and wrestling games, Messrs. Muldoon, Morris and Dwyer have deputy commissioners Tom O'Rourke and Walter Hook, and the ever-laboring, efficient secretary, Harry Burchell. It's a combination that is hard to beat, or even tie.

Under the present commission boxing has prospered in this State as never before. The game has grown by leaps and bounds, but the growth has been healthy and has not mushroomed up, as in years past when the gates were

*George Morris,*
*Third Member of Board That Guides New York State's Boxing Ship*

let down and the promoters and boxers from other sections were permitted to get a strangle hold on the game, causing a false and temporary growth. Now the growth is steady and the game is always under strict control.

The public has confidence in the commission and its personnel, and as a result thousands of new fans have been drawn to the game and thousands more will become fans when they- realize that boxing in the Empire State under the present law and with the present commissioners, or men of their same high calibre who may succeed them in the future, have the destinies of the game not only in their hands but in their sympathetic hearts.

# "Kid Socko—Seventh Rater—On Managers"

By JAMES K. McGUINNESS

THE cauliflower earful I am about to spill on the winds that breeze from Heaven has for its object convincing saps with pugilistic aspirations that the box office ain't the only place where someone is sold.

Barnum once estimated the number of saps that usher from the pearly gates as one every minute, but he didn't take the preliminary pug into his calculations, or he would have set the figure higher, much higher.

Her Majesty's Saps, as Kipling called the English heavyweights, have nothing on a fellow who thinks he is going to grab large bundles of dough for stepping into the ring and being measured for a row of ostermoors by a bird who would just as soon commit murder where it's legalized as anywhere else.

Well, every good bout has some preliminaries, so I have to slip the above information to the world before starting on my tale of woe. If you have tears to shed, take out your nose-mats and hold them adjacent. The glycerine gush is about to begin.

Some months ago, when I have a good job as a horse chiropodist, which is as a blacksmith, a truck-driver grabs himself a bunch of loose language and shoots it in my direction. In return, I push a collection of knuckles at his jaw. They land. He lands. All seems to be over.

An innocent bystander, who is not so innocent as he might be, grabs me and eases across an earful of dizzy advice. I beat Steve Brodie to the dive by no less than seven feet six inches, lunacy measure.

This bird says to me as follows:

"Why don't you step out an' grab yourself a barrel of dough instead of fooling around shooing horseflies?"

I snap right out of it and what I reply to him is as follows:

"Like how?" says I.

"Like Jack Dempsey and Gene Tunney and Georges Carpentier, and all them big ginks," he answers me serious-like.

This gives me a quick shot and I brace up sudden.

"Go on," says I. "I'm with you as far as the door of the first National bank we run into, but I ain't much good on safes."

He laughs at this and then he says to me as follows:

"Why," he says, "I don't know why you ain't a champ now, grabbing yourself fifty grand for a fight and picking up a few loose grand a week for pocket money by stepping out an' making a bow in front of the footlights twice a day. Not to mention the movies," says he.

So I swap a few light words with this bird and he informs me that he is a great fight bug, which is likely to know a champion when he sees one in the rough. Further, he tells me that I am wasting much time and energy on horses when there is so many donkeys waiting to be polished off at heavy bucks per polish.

Of course, I ask this guy how to start.

He answers me as follows:

"Git yourself a good manager," he says. "Go to New York and git yourself a good manager."

Well, I might just as well go to New York and ask to see an Ingersoll watch in Tiffany's. There is only one kind of good manager — good to the manager. But, being the seventh son of a seventh son of a gun, I start.

Now, I don't know whether getting a manager is a way to start, but I am here to tell the world and the Boxing Commission that it is a great way to finish. The manager I get helps a boxer like the wife's checking account does a scarcely shopworn husband. A manager is a guy that tells a promoter how much and a boxer how little. He forgets more about grafting than Luther Burbank ever knew. He is so tight that he makes a drumskin look like a slack wire.

I breeze into this guy's office ready and willing for anything. His name is "Non-Skid" Change. It goes just as much for the pound notes. He never slips—anybody.

Well, I tell him what I want and he gives me a lot of good advice. I take it.

According to instructions from "Non-Skid" I go into strict training at my own expense at Gypp's Gymnasium. My manager looks me over every afternoon, coming in when it's too late to buy dinner and beating it before supper-time comes around.

In overdue time he grabs me a match with a guy which is named "Knock-'Em-Dead" Murphy, because such are his habits.

My manager says to me as follows:

"We ain't gonna have no trouble with this big gink," he says. "All we gotta do is keep away from his right and watch that he don't jab us to death with his left. He'll be soft for us."

Well, I answer him as follows:

"What does he do the last time out?" I ask.

"He stops 'Barbarian' Brazil in two minutes," he says.

This gives me a sweet thought, so I ask him as follows:

"What does he do before that?" I says.

"He puts 'Kayo' Dynamite away in seven seconds," he tells me.

"Is that all?" I ask him.

"That's all," he says. "He'll be a cinch for us," he says. "He can't hurt us at all, that big tramp," he says.

Well, I jump away for a shower and when I'm dressed I speak to "Non-Skid" Change as follows:

"What do we get for this?" I ask.

"That's all right," he says. "I'll look out for that," he says.

"I know," I replies to him. "I know you will. But how much are you looking out for?"

"A hundred and fifty," says he.

I answer him as follows:

"It ain't much for a murder, is it?" I says.

"No," he says, "it ain't. But it's more than you'd get for half an hour in a blacksmith shop, and it will only take us two minutes to finish this sap," he says.

Well, when I get a look at the sap I figure that "Non-Skid" is an optimist. I figure that this "Kock-'Em-Dead" is about as easy to put away as an elephant in a garret. I figure that maybe it will take more than two minutes. It may even go the first round without my getting him.

I am wrong.

It doesn't take two minutes. It takes about a minute and a half, of which I spend eighty seconds looking for flaws in Tex Rickard's canvas and the rest of the time blocking rights with my jaw. I go down so often in a minute and a half that a bird in the gallery thinks I must have dropped some dough on the floor.

"Someone pick up that guy's dime for him and let him fight," he yells.

Well, the first thing I know somebody busts the dam and the next thing I know I am swimming against the tide, but making no headway. When I wake up "Non-Skid" is leaning over me with a water-bottle in his hand.

He encourages me as follows:

"That big gink couldn't hurt us much, anyway, kid," he says.

I try to answer him, but somebody

(*Continued on page* 9)

# What Miss Morgan Has Done for Boxing

By HELEN AIKEN

A FEW years ago the world would have been shocked, scandalized and would have blushed to the roots of its hair had a prominent society woman declared she would become a promoter of boxing matches. But in our day, we rather expect women to be original, and certainly Miss Anne Morgan was original when she took up boxing promotion to aid the cause of Devastated France.

However, the fact that this blue-blooded daughter of a great New York financier, a financier whose name in international banking circles ranks with that of a king, had entered Fistiana and sponsored a world's lightweight championship fight in Madison Square Garden, is one of more importance for the reaction it caused than for the effects produced at the time.

But why go back to ancient history, our readers might ask. Read on, dear reader, and you'll get our reason.

Miss Morgan did for boxing more than a dozen Tex Rickards could have done. This great American woman, in one night, did more for the good old game than all the boxing commissions in the United States had previously done.

Miss Morgan, through her promotion of the Leonard-Mitchell bout which realized for the Devastated France Fund the tidy sum of $75,000, gave boxing a seven-league-boot into the hearts of women fans.

Her very presence at the boxing match at which society was so well

*Miss Anne Morgan.*

represented, lent atmosphere to the affair in Madison Square Garden that could not have been produced in any other way. The confidence she instilled in the minds of the women regarding boxing has caused thousands of the fair sex to become interested in the game.

This in itself would not have been extraordinary. Women could have been coaxed out of the multitude in other ways, that is certain. But Miss Morgan removed from the sport one of its few remaining and wholly unjust stains, the cry that boxing was a demoralizing sport unfit for women to attend. Miss Morgan proved the fallacy of this assertion.

Her social standing, her recognized good name and sense, indicated that if she could stand sponsor for a championship match, could herself mingle with promoters, boxers and managers, the game could not be half so bad as its opponents would have the world believe, for Miss Morgan, it must not be forgotten, comes from a family whose cherished name stands for all that is best in true Americanism.

As a matter of fact, Miss Morgan has since testified that she never met men more careful of the niceties of respect due a woman than was extended by the men connected with fistiana. She declared boxing is a great builder of real manhood. Hence boxing owes considerable to this woman. Miss Morgan learned in her rather brief association with boxers that the sport was a health-building, blood-invigorating sport, one devoid of the brutality so often referred to by opponents.

Miss Morgan is one of the most enthusiastic devotees of boxing in this country. She believes that if supervised by honest officials it will reach a pinnacle where it can rank with any sport in the world.

Boxing needs more supporters of the type of Miss Anne Morgan.

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### KID SOCKO—Seventh Rater

(*Continued from page* 8)

has took the pivot out of my jaw and it won't work right. So I let that crack go, because all I want to tell him was that we could be hurt and be hurt bad, which he won't believe, anyway.

The next day I get a letter from "Non-Skid" which says that he won't require my services any longer, owning to not having room in his stable for more than seven champions at a time.

The letter also says as follows:

"I am rendering you an account of our earnings. As you will see, deducting from the $150 paid for our fight, my share and the incidental expenses connected with getting the match (postage stamps, telephone calls and typewriting) there remains $2.35, for which sum you will find my check enclosed.

"Wishing you well in your search for the championship, etc."

Well, I count up the expenses, such as $62.41 for telephone, and I figure that "Non-Skid" must have phoned to the Czar of China, with war tax. And he must have wrote special delivery letters to the King of Mars.

Well, I take the $2.35 and put eight bucks to it for my railroad ticket, so here I am back home and doing the best I can for the shoeless horses.

In case you happen to know of a good boy which needs a manager, I have retired from the ring and am ready to give him the benefit of my experience. Also I will promise not to phone no further than Alaska when looking for a match.

**Cut Out This Coupon—It is Worth $1.00**

on an annual subscription to

**THE RING**

SPECIAL OFFER—Fill in the attached stub. Mail or bring it in to Madison Square Garden with $1.00 and you will receive THE RING each month for one full year. The regular subscription price is $2.00.

---

THE RING,
Madison Square Garden, New York, N. Y.

*Enter my subscription for THE RING for one year. The enclosed Dollar is to cover this subscription. It is understood that, if after receiving three numbers of THE RING, I am not entirely satisfied with it, you will on request refund the Dollar.*

*Name* .....

*Address* .....

*City* .....

# The National Boxing Association, a Panacea for Evils

By FRANK E. COULTRY

IT is a recognized fact that boxing in this country must have a national organization to prosper to its fullest desert. If one will take the time to study matters he will find that during the past two years there has been a lessening of the evils that have clung to the heels of the boxing game for half a century or more, and who can say but that the growth, popularity and public confidence gained by boxing within the past year is not due in a great measure to the work and influence of the National Boxing Association?

At the recent annual meeting of the National Boxing Association reports of delegates clearly showed that the association had caused a vast improvement to the general tone of the game and had banished many evils that had beset the sport. The opinion of the delegates seemed to be that when the organization was at last completed, when every State where boxing is legalized had come into the National body and the association was working at full power, that the boxing game would at last attain the heights it so long had been striving for, but has had such a hard time gaining.

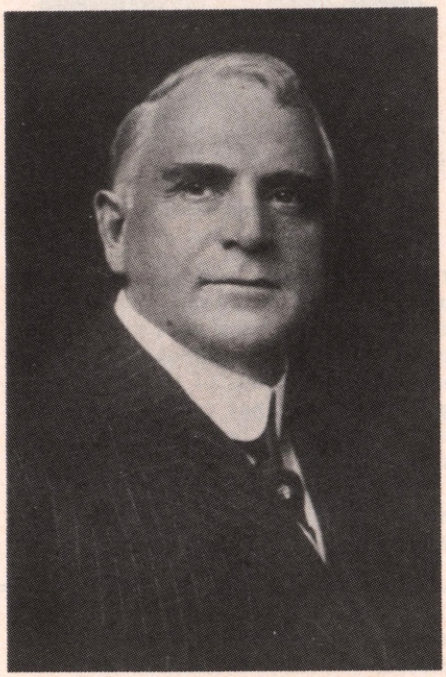
In time there is bound to come an international body that will govern boxing all over the world. This is a day that all who love boxing should look forward to with a great deal of anticipation, for that day will mark the final passing of all the troubles that have confronted boxing.

Any one who has followed at all the course of the National Boxing Association since its organization here in 1921 must confess that it has made long strides toward the ideals it professed at its inception. The rules have been and are to be made as uniform as possible. Where State laws countenance certain things not permitted by the association, the national body tries to secure legislation to correct this state of affairs.

In a little over a year it has been shown that any number of States, having boxing commissions operating under laws that vary in many details, can get along harmoniously in one body. Of course, the benefits of an organization such as the N. B. A. are to be attained only through co-operation. Thus, if a boxer is ruled in one State to have violated the regulations, he becomes automatically barred in every other member State until he has adjusted his differences, if adjustment is possible.

The same thing pertains to managers and promoters. Obviously, the aim is to drive out those who hold themselves above the law. And when such are ousted the clean-minded, high-type citizens who love boxing for what it is itself and not for its commercial side alone will see their ideals triumph.

Tex O'Rourke, of New York City, who is secretary of the N. B. A., has been one of the untiring officials of the organization. He has never failed in his enthusiasm. His ideals for boxing are high and he has done a world of good for the game. The summarization of the annual meeting of the N. B. A. at New Orleans has been made by Secretary O'Rourke, and from this is it easy to see the success of the association. He also shows how important this body can become in the future of boxing when those in the boxing game come to fully realize the absolute need of a supervisory body to watch over the sport.



*Walter H. Liginger,*
*President of National Association of Boxing.*

We may mention in passing but a few of the things that the association advocates and has wherever possible put into practical operation. For instance, the association holds absolutely to the rule that referees must be selected from within the State in which they are to serve and that in all cases they must be named by commission.

Also that judges must give their decisions under their names, so that they can not shirk any responsibility.

But what is perhaps the most important step of all is the decree that managers and boxers and all officials of the game must secure and familiarize themselves with the rules of the N. B. A., and must show a proficient knowledge of these rules before being licensed. No one can tell exactly how much trouble can be averted by every one knowing the rules, and when persons in boxing come to realize this or keep out of the game they will quickly learn.

A great part of the convention was given over to discussion and settlement of affairs directly relating to the members and their commission and to general policies. It was decided that all boxers, on securing licenses, must file photographs with local commissions, and in case of suspensions copies of these photos must be mailed to the State Commissioners.

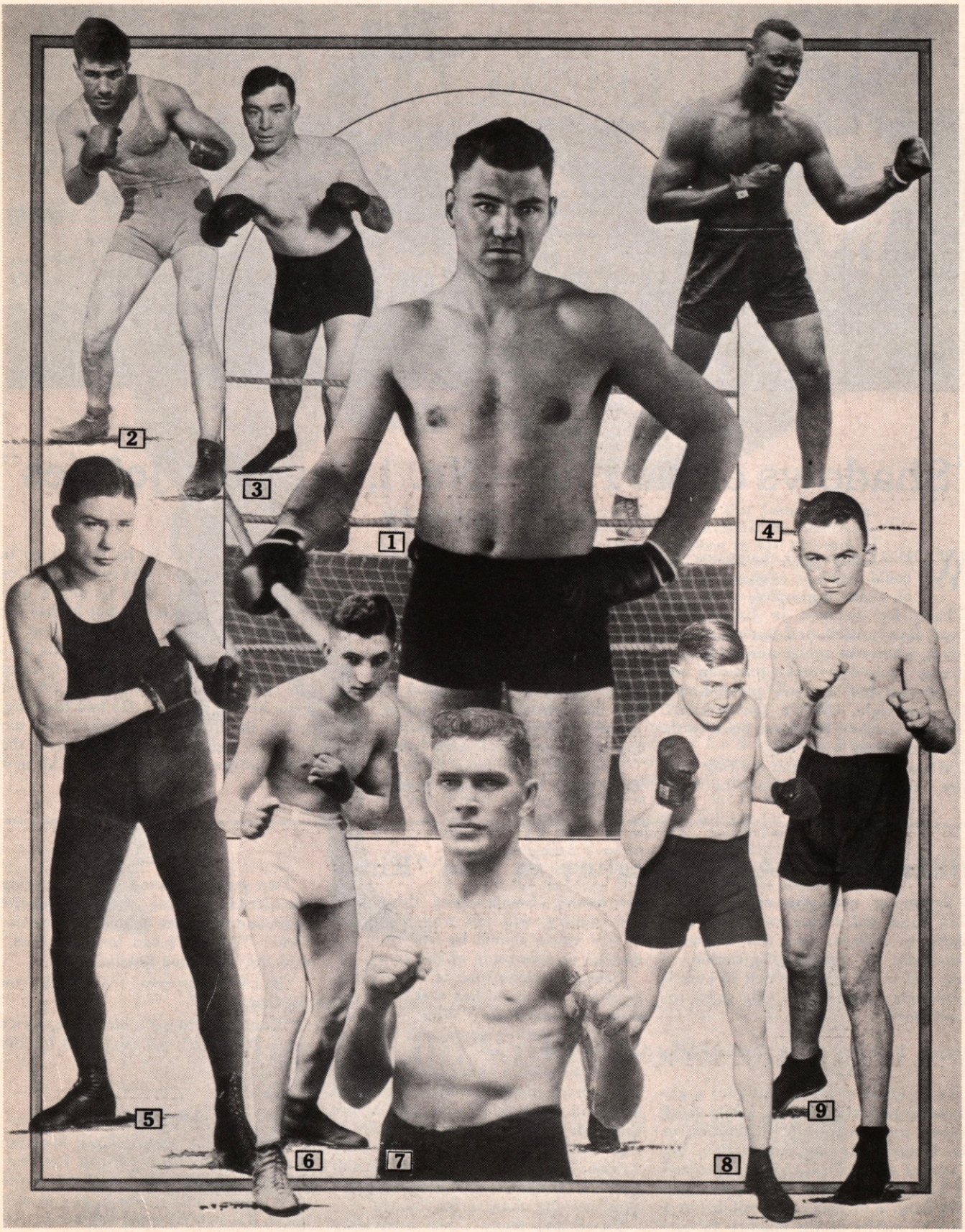
The five classes known as junior weights, which were tried out during the past year, were eliminated, and two new classes adopted permanently, known as the 130-pound and 140-pound class. A plan was adopted whereby the association will award a belt emblematic of the championship to the best man in each of these classes.

Secretary O'Rourke proposed a plan for national registration of all boxers, including a complete record of all contests and semi-annual ratings of the twenty best men in each division. This plan was put in the hands of a special committee for advisement.

A committee was appointed also to draw up definite forms of agreements with France, England, Australia and Canada, which countries have applied for affiliation with the association.

An amendment to the constitution was passed which permits to membership one representative of the United States Army and one of the United States Navy. Invitations will be sent to these departments to join the association.

# THEY HOLD THE LIMELIGHT IN THE FIELD OF FISTIC SPORT




*1—Jack Dempsey, world's heavyweight champion.*
*2—Johnny Dundee, 130-pound champion.*
*3—Jack Britton, welterweight champion.*
*4—Harry Wills, foremost negro heavyweight, who is hot on Dempsey's trail.*
*5—Harry Greb, Pittsburgh middleweight, who is eager to relieve Johnny Wilson of his crown but can't get the elusive champion into the ring.*
*6—Lew Tendler, Philadelphia's foremost contender for the lightweight championship.*
*7—Gene Tunney, newly crowned American lightweight heavyweight champion.*
*8—Midget Smith, New York's sensational bantam, whose championship prospects look bright.*
*9—Tom Gibbons, St. Paul heavyweight, spoken of as most likely opponent for Georges Carpentier.*

*James J. Jeffries and his prize cattle.*

# "Shadows of the Past—No. 1, James J. Jeffries"

By I. C. BRENNER

WHERE do former champions go? could easily be used as the text of a stirring series of stories. Where, for instance, is Jim Jeffries these days? Well, Jeff is out in California, where the sun shines hotter and oftener than any other place in the world—not too hot, you understand—but just right (Native son version). Jeff is a farmer. He raises prize cattle and gets prizes with 'em.

When Jeff retired from the ring—before that debacle in Reno—he went into the business that was most popular at that time for ex-champions. It is now ruled out by Mr. Volstead's law. It was a paying business, however, and Jeff saved his money, added it to what he had earned and saved while in the ring, and after he collected from the Reno affair, he went in for farming and then turned to cattle raising. Jeff made a cool quarter of a million out of the Reno encounter with Johnson.

They say Jeff looks fit as a fiddle these days, but he keeps pretty much to himself. That is, he doesn't go in much for city life—just runs up to Los Angeles now and then to buy a new bit of farm machinery—but he has his friends out to see him often. and he looks mighty good to them in his blue jeens and cap as he goes about tending the cattle. No more fight for Jeff, not even as a spectator. He had his fling, got to the top, and then went once too often to the well—and you know the rest. Jeffries is highly content in his new field.

## Billiards An Added Feature in The "Ring"

Beginning with the second issue, THE RING will devote two pages regularly to billiards and will comment editorially on pending legislation in this and other states which if passed would play havoc with this great indoor sport.

### Future Features to be Published in The Ring

In an effort to foster plans for a national organization which would have among its membership in addition to the National Boxing Association, the National Alliance which was organized in New York City a few weeks ago, THE RING in its next issue will devote a page to merits of the alliance as outlined in a special article by "Billy" Gibson, manager of Benny Leonard and president of the new association.

An article by Senator Walker, father of the bill that has served as a pattern for boxing Commissions throughout the country, will tell why boxing as it now exists should be free from the attacks of opponents of the sport.

George Bothner, one of the greatest wrestlers the world has ever seen, will write an article on "What is wrong with the wrestling game, and the remedies needed."

Nat Pendleton, Olympic champion and former instructor of wrestling at Columbia University, will place before the readers of THE RING, a new set of rules which he thinks, if adopted by Athletic Commissions, will add considerable to the interest in wrestling and eliminate the chances for "fakes."

These and many other interesting and instructive articles will appear in the March number of THE RING.

Place your order now by subscribing for THE RING.

Only a limited number on sale.

### Bad for the Eyes

Two young athletes were discussing the merits of boxing, one being for the sport and the other taking the opposite view. "Well, it's bad for your eyes," said the latter one finally.

"Bad for your eyes: Where do you get that stuff?"

"You're apt to get a black eye, aren't you? You can't call that good for the eyes."

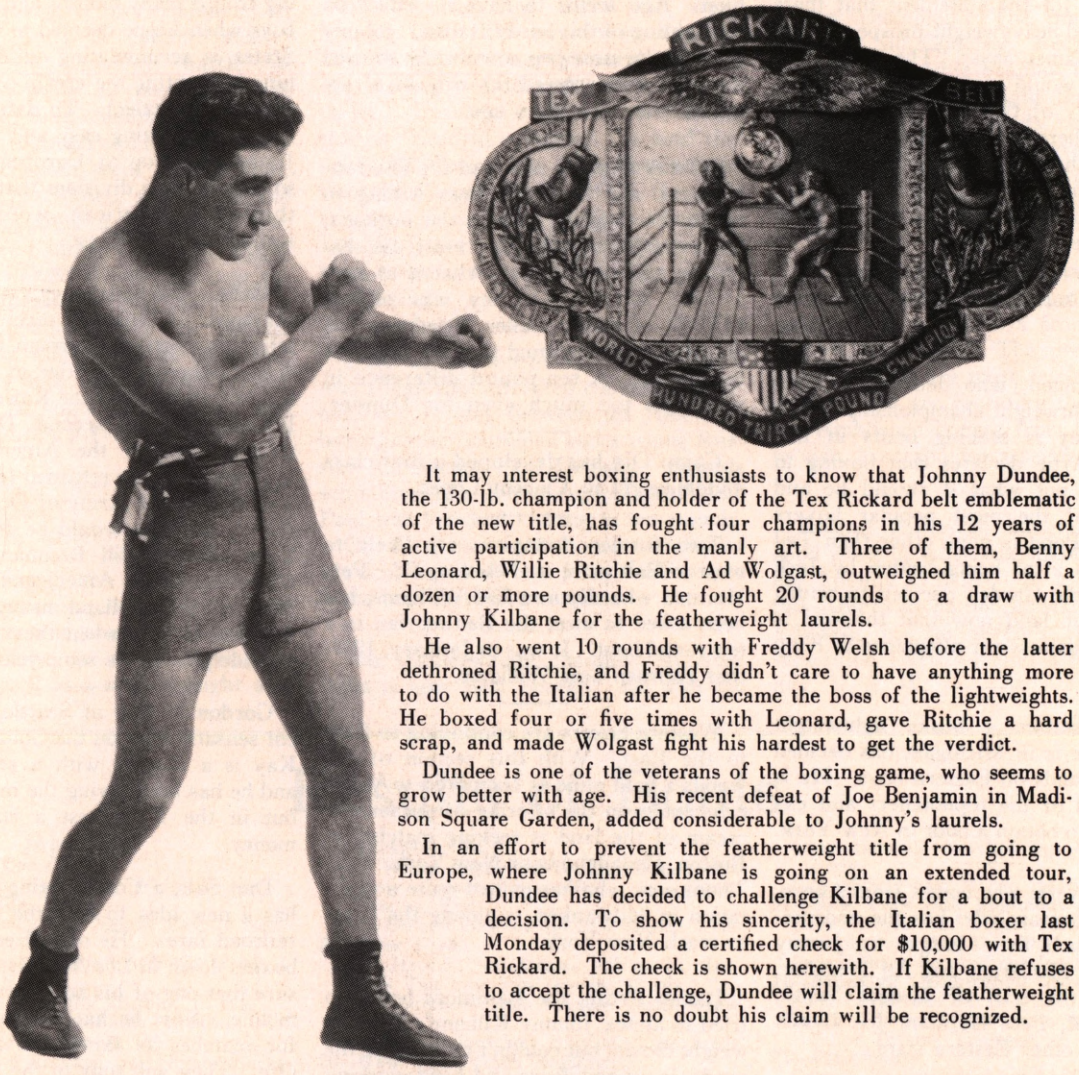
### Some Fight

While at the Metropolitan Museum the other day with my friend Pat Higgins we stopped in front of the statue of Winged Victory, which, as you well know, has neither arms nor head. After looking it over carefully Pat nudged me and said:—

"Sure, if that is Victory I would like to see the other fellow. It must have been some fight."

# JOHNNY DUNDEE

## *A Champion With An Enviable Record*

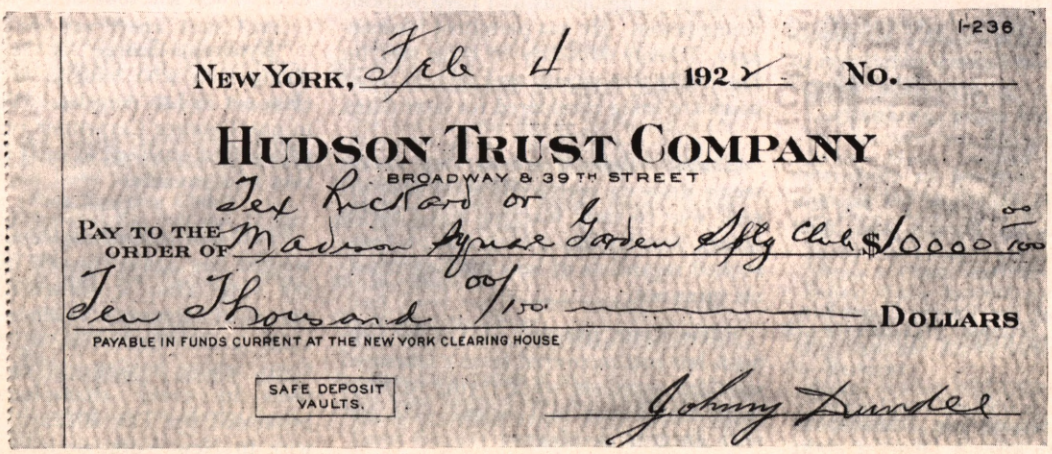



It may interest boxing enthusiasts to know that Johnny Dundee, the 130-lb. champion and holder of the Tex Rickard belt emblematic of the new title, has fought four champions in his 12 years of active participation in the manly art. Three of them, Benny Leonard, Willie Ritchie and Ad Wolgast, outweighed him half a dozen or more pounds. He fought 20 rounds to a draw with Johnny Kilbane for the featherweight laurels.

He also went 10 rounds with Freddy Welsh before the latter dethroned Ritchie, and Freddy didn't care to have anything more to do with the Italian after he became the boss of the lightweights. He boxed four or five times with Leonard, gave Ritchie a hard scrap, and made Wolgast fight his hardest to get the verdict.

Dundee is one of the veterans of the boxing game, who seems to grow better with age. His recent defeat of Joe Benjamin in Madison Square Garden, added considerable to Johnny's laurels.

In an effort to prevent the featherweight title from going to Europe, where Johnny Kilbane is going on an extended tour, Dundee has decided to challenge Kilbane for a bout to a decision. To show his sincerity, the Italian boxer last Monday deposited a certified check for $10,000 with Tex Rickard. The check is shown herewith. If Kilbane refuses to accept the challenge, Dundee will claim the featherweight title. There is no doubt his claim will be recognized.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NEW YORK, Feb 4 192 2 No.

HUDSON TRUST COMPANY
BROADWAY & 39TH STREET

PAY TO THE ORDER OF Tex Rickard or Madison Square Garden Athletic Club $10000 00

Ten Thousand 00/100 DOLLARS

PAYABLE IN FUNDS CURRENT AT THE NEW YORK CLEARING HOUSE

SAFE DEPOSIT VAULTS.

Johnny Dundee

# One Minute Rests Between the Rounds

By J. L. (IKE) DORGAN

Jimmie DeForrest, one of the ablest managers and referees in America, is responsible for the statement that there is not a good heavyweight prospect in the country. James says: "The crop is so poor that I would not take the trouble to deevlop any of the newcomers in this division. There is plenty of good material coming to the fore in the bantam, feather-erweight and lightweight class, but even the good ones in these divisions need considerable schooling."

By the way—James has quite a little lightweight battler in a youngster named Shaw.

---

Artie Cannon, who declares that he won the lightweight championship of the British army is seeking bouts in this country. Artie declares that boxing in England is not what it should be and that one of the most popular boxers across the Pond is none other than Ted Lewis, who after being beaten by Jack Britton in the Garden decided to return to his native land now that the war is over, and again swear allegiance to King George.

---

Sid Barberian, a husky lightweight whose home is in Michigan, has decided to try his hands on Eastern boys. He is on the trail of the topnotchers and expects soon to obtain a bout in New York.

---

Eddie Lavery. who comes from Akron, Ohio, is a bantam who has the endorsement of such fistic judges as Jimmy Dunn, Billy McCarney and Ad Thatcher. He is on the trail of Midget Smith, Johnny Buff, Pete Herman, Joe Lynch and several other Eastern stars.

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Tarzan Larkin the gigantic Minnesota heavyweight shows every indication of developing into a first-class heavyweight if brought along gradually.

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Al Lippe has received an offer from France for Terry McHugh, his bantamweight star, to go abroad and fight Eugene Criqui.

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Danny Weston, the Pacific Coast bantamweight is now making Atlantic City his home.

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Boxing was resumed in Indianapolis on February 6th after a lapse of eight years. In the star bout Eddie O'Hare, of New York, a light heavyweight, faced Chuck Wiggins.

One of the marvels of the ring is Johnny Dundee, junior lightweight champion. Age seems to have no effect on the fighting of this hardy Italian. Johnny exhibits the same pep now that he showed when he first entered the ring as a raw novice about 12 years ago.

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Johnny Dundee is one of the few top-notchers who is at all times willing to tackle the toughest men in the business, but even Johnny at times must use discretion and turn down a chance to reap a little fortune. Johnny was offered $12,000 to tackle Sailor Friedman but declined on the ground that the Sailor is too heavy. A ten-pound difference in weight is too much even for Dundee.

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Camp Dix has developed a first-class middleweight in Vincent Lopez.

---

Two former champions are likely to meet in Baltimore on February 22. Pete Herman who deposed Kid Williams, has been asked to meet the Baltimorian in a ten-round bout. It was in January, 1917, that Herman beat Williams.

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Western boxers are continuing to flock to the East. With this section of the woods a gold mine as compared to Western centers in the offering of purses, the cream of the land is seeking matches in Boston, Philadelphia or New York. Babe Thompson, who has gained quite a reputation in Milwaukee, is among the latest to reach New York.

---

Danny Frush, the Baltimore boy who tried to annex Johnny Kilbane's feather-weight crown, but couldn't quite make the grade, is an ambitious and hard working young boxer. He has permitted his manager, Tommy McGinty to book him for four mills this month and several other bouts are being considered for later dates.

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Charlie Weinert, whose ring career seems drawing pretty much towards the end, was recently married and Charley opines that he has a long list of bouts booked regardless of how his ring schedule turns out.

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Eddie Kane, manager of Tommy Gibbons, has just recovered from a fractured shoulder sustained while trying to make train connections in Chicago. He met with an auto accident.

---

Berlin and Paris are all het up over a negro middleweight, Jimmy Liggett by name, whose home town is Philadelphia, Pa. Jimmy who joined Al Lippe's traveling troupe many months ago and quit the boys when Lippe decided to return to the States, is accumulating quite a little fortune by fighting the cream of the French and German talent. To date Liggett has found the picking easy and according to Jimmy the crop of European fighters is so poor in most divisions that the average third-rate American would find the sailing to his liking.

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Hans Breitenstaater, heavyweight champion of Germany received the same attention from the German fight fans as does Georges Carpentier in France. In the former home of the Kaiser they think Breitenstaater a second Dempsey, although some of the American doughboys who recently returned from the Coblenz area of the Army of Occupation declare that Hans would be for Dempsey, Tom Gibbons, Bill Brennan, and a few other top-notch Americans what Herr Plaacke, the Holland heavyweight was for Kid McCoy when they met in their Philadelphia battle some years ago.

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Gordon McKay of Seattle, is the present sensation out on the Gold Coast. McKay is a slugger with a scientific bent and he has been giving the middleweights out in the Northwest a run for their money.

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Dan Salt, a Coast boxing impressario, has a new idea to beat the high cost of railroad fares. He organized a stable of boxers down in Los Angeles, first making sure that one of his boys owned an automobile. Now he has booked the troupe for matches as far North as Portland, Ore. They will tour in the automobile.

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"Dynamite George" is the name of a young man who mingles in the welter class out in Los Angeles. We refer him to one Georges Carpentier regarding the person best qualified to wear the nome de ring of Dynamite.

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"Fat" Willie Meehan, the Coast heavyweight has again thrown his hat into the ring after a somewhat lengthy period of idleness. Willie's new manager is Sol Levinson, of San Francisco, whose boxing gloves have been used in every championship bout promoted by Tex Rickard. Sol in a wire to New York, declares that he is getting Meehan into condition and hopes soon to be able to obtain an engagement for Willie either at the Garden or some

other big eastern club. Sol declares that Willie means business now and that there will be no fooling. Sol has the reputation of being the greatest glove maker in the world.

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Out in Nebraska there are a couple of maulers who don't believe in ring rules. Their names are Lamson, an Indian, and Andy Schmader, heavyweights. In a grudge battle in Omaha they went at each other in hammer and tong fashion from the start of the first round and before the session was over both were on the floor. Lamson was first down, and instead of giving his opponent a chance to rise, Schmader threw himself upon his opponent and then began a mauling, tugging, wrestling, biting and kicking-match. The referee was unable to pry the battlers apart and the police had to interfere. Schmader has been barred from further participation in bouts in Nebraska and charges have been preferred against the Indian.

"Another illustration of the benefit of Commission rules."

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Frankie Monroe, who claims the featherweight championship of California, and Marty Farrell, who also hails from the Land of Sunshine, are recent arrivals in Sydney. Farrell is a middleweight and will likely meet Frankie Burns, the title holder in that division, or Harry Stone, who was beaten by Burns last fall in a twenty-round bout.

---

The Twenty-round route is the favorite on the other side of the world—in fact the fans there will stand for no less. So boys who are not able to go the twenty-round distance are warned not to seek work in Australia. Besides, a punch or boxing skill are needful. Though the land that produced Cook, who was flattened by Georges Carpentier, is not so fortunate as to be able to dig up a Fitzsimmons or a Les Darcy every day, the fans know what they want and what they want is lots of fighting.

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Over in Melbourne last month there was a bout that attracted considerable attention. It was between an American boxer, Ernie Goozeman and a young Russian lad named Paul Demsky. Sounds something like Dempsey, but that's all. Paul was knocked kicking in ten rounds.

On the same card Louis Garcia, of Mexico, knocked out Jerry Sullivan, a home boy, in twelve sessions.

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The featherweight champion of Australia is now Bert Spargo. He won the title recently by earning a twenty-round decision over Jack Green, who had been holder of the title for some time.

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They are cooking up a bout for the lightweight title in Australia, and before long, the fans there believe, there will be a new champion. The present crown bearer is Sid. Godfrey. Recently he was defeated by Archie Bradley, but the boys fought above the weight limit and the title didn't change hands. Along came Harry Holmes and defeated Bradley, and now Bradley and Godfrey are to be matched and all kinds of scrapping is anticipated.

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Boxing is still enjoying much patronage in the antipodes, judging from the latest cables and letters from the other side of the world. The promoters are anxious to secure more talent from this country and are repeating their requests for established boxers from this country to visit Australia for a series of bouts.

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Several American boxers are doing good work in Australia, among them being Tommy O'Brien. In a recent bout this American battler knocked out Lew Edwards in the seventh round of a scheduled twenty-round affair at Sydney, N. S. W.

# Results of Bouts

## JANUARY

**18—Windsor, Can.:**
Carl Tremaine beat Jabez White, 10 rds.

**18—Connellsville, Pa.:**
Johnny Donnelly beat Johnny Ray, 10 rds.

**18—Mariesville, R. I.:**
Terry Martin beat Abe Friedman, 12 rds.

**19—Yonkers, N. Y.:**
Red Monroe beat Billy Murphy, 12 rds.
Willie Davis beat Sid Buller, 12 rds.

**19—Jersey City (Arena A. C.):**
Tarzan Larkin knocked out Homer Burke, 1 rd.
Paul Alberts and Ray Sheera, draw, 4 rds.
Rocky Walker beat Chick Rogers, 6 rds.
Lew Ackerson knocked out Marty Allen, 2 rds.
Jack Bradley knocked out George Benedict, 1 rd.
Chip Brown and Young Ivory, draw, 4 rds.
Pete Serano knocked out Joe Gatner, 2 rds.
Billy Plato and Jacky McCoy, draw, 4 rds.

**19—Brooklyn (Rink Sporting Club):**
Peper Martin defeated Kid Sullivan, 12 rds.
Tony Caponi won decision over Andy Thomas, 10 rds.
Johnny Gannon and Joe Clifford, draw, 10 rds.
Tim Healy and Jim Dalia stopped, 4 rds., by referee and declared no contest.

**19—Scranton, Pa.:**
Eddie Walsh and Battling Leonard, draw, 10 rds.
Jack Bennett knocked out Joe Martin, 5 rds.

**20—Philadelphia:**
Al Verbecken beat Vincent Popez, 8 rds.
Johnny Hauber beat Willie Ferguson, 8 rds.
Tommy Devlin beat Frankie K. O. Smith, 8 rds.
Jimmy McGovern beat George Stork, 6 rds.
Pete Ross knocked out Billy Ritchie, 2 rds.

**20—Scranton, Pa.:**
Kid Willie outpointed Willie Allen, 10 rds.
Johnny Goodrich knocked out Danny Grieves, 5 rds.
Jack Bennett knocked out Lew Martin, 3 rds.

**20—New York:**
Babe Herman beat Johnny Reisler, 12 rds.
Clonie Tait beat Tim Droney, 12 rds.
Bud Christiano and Freddie Jacks, draw, 8 rds.
Battling Leonard beat Billy Marlowe, 8 rds.

**20—New York (15th Regiment):**
Willie Walker knocked out Johnny Schwartz 5 rds.
Johnny Clark beat Joe Paul, 10 rds.

**20—York, Pa.:**
Billy Angelo beat Stockyard Johnny Rose, 10 rds.
Joe McCabe beat Ruddy McDonald, 8 rds.
Eddie Ochs beat Young Decker, 6 rds.
Lewis Woodyard beat Ramsey Wilson, 6 rds.

**20—Syracuse (Arena):**
Dick Loadman beat Danny Brown, 12 rds.

**20—Brockton, Mass.:**
Jimmy Frizzetti won on foul from Johnny Downs, 4 rds.

**20—Minneapolis:**
Jack Perry beat Frankie Murphy, 10 rds.

**20—Muskegon, Ohio:**
Ted Jamieson and Home Smith, draw, 10 rds.

**21—Brooklyn (Rink S. C.):**
Joe King Leopold beat Kid Dube, 12 rds.
Jimmy Mars and Teddy Joyce, draw, 10 rds.
Frank Sweeney knocked out Ad Smith, 1 rd.
Henry Minck knocked out Willie Bradley, 3 rds.

**21—New York (Commonwealth S. C.):**
Frankie Jerome knocked out Wee Willie Spencer, 9 rds.
Young Joe Dundee beat Al Diamond, 6 rds.
Tony Derando knocked out Sailor Mack, 2 rds.
Jack McVey beat Morris Isaacs, 4 rds.

**21—New York (9th Regiment Armory):**
Bobby Doyle beat Midget Sully, 12 rds.
Georgie Bush beat Dan Daly, 10 rds.
Jack O'Brien knocked out Joe Paul, 3 rds.

**21—Brooklyn (Ridgewood Grove S. C.):**
Hilly Levine and Terry Miller, draw, 12 rds.
Sailor Tommy Billiard won on foul from Sailor Tommy Thompson, 6 rds.

**21—Plainfield:**
Georgie Rose knocked out Kid O'Neill, 5 rds.

**21—Melbourne, Australia:**
Harry Stone beat Tommy O'Brien, 20 rds.
Jamito beat Johnny Monroe, 20 rds.

**21—Philadelphia:**
Bobby McCann beat Harry Burke, 6 rds.
Joe Welch beat Darby Casper, 6 rds.
Phil Salvador beat Whitey Fitzgerald, 8 rds.
Johnny Mealy knocked out Lew Miske, 4 rds.
Joe Tiplitz beat Freddie Jacks, 8 rds.
Al Brown beat Duster Kelly, 8 rds.
Patsy Reardon beat George Holy, 8 rds.
Danny Toy knocked out Lew Leonard, 1 rd.
Johnny Michaels beat Harry Martin, 6 rds.
Boliver Rielly knocked out Reigne Du Pre, 3 rds.

**21—Mexico City, Mexico:**
Kip Payo and Jimmy Fittens, draw, 3 rds.

**23—Newark:**
Mickey Walker beat Georgie Ward, 12 rds.
Tommy Speno beat Frankie Olsen, 8 rds.
Danby Dillon beat Jimmie Tomasulo, 8 rds.
Sailor Maxted knocked out Eddie West, 7 rds.

**23—Philadelphia:**
Willie Jackson knocked out Ned Fitzgerald, 5 rds.
Kid Wagner beat George (Young) Erne, 8 rds.

Jimmie Sullivan outfought Tommy Golden, 6 rds.
Willie Green beat Earl Hartman, 6 rds.
Buddy Fitzgerald beat Ping Bodie, 6 rds.

**23—Baltimore:**
Terry McHugh beat Joe Nelson, 10 rds.
Eddie Burnbrook knocked out Johnny Kelly, 1 rd.
Bobby Cole knocked out Patsy Ferris, 3 rds.

**23—Terre Haute, Ind.:**
Sammy Mendel beat Eddie Ketchell, 10 rds.

**23—Trenton, N. J.:**
Lew Palusso beat Charles Triano, 10 rds.
Kid Emmons beat Monte Barker, 8 rds.
Al Cook and Young Ketchell, draw, 8 rds.
Young Jack Sweetman beat Al Clark, 6 rds.

**23—Memphis, Tenn.:**
Frankie Garci knocked out Harry Bramer, 1 rd.

**23—Pittsburgh:**
Jack Zivic beat Eddie Henny, 10 rds.

**23—Brooklyn (Broadway E. A.):**
Dave Rosenberg and Soldier Bartfield, draw, 12 rds.
Danny Ross knocked out Johnny Millets, 2 rds.
Jackie Harris and Billy Ryckoff, draw, 6 rds.

**23—New York (Star A. C.):**
Charley Pilkington beat Sammy Vogel, 12 rds.
Tony Lyons beat Bobby Lyons, 12 rds.

**23—Brighton, Staten Island:**
Capt. Bob Roper beat Paul Sampson, 15 rds.
Charley McGrau beat Nate Ritton, 8 rds.
Bobby Boland beat Jerry Dunn, 8 rds.

**23—Boston (Carlyle A. C.):**
Charley Parker beat Irish (Kid) Williams, 8 rds.

**23—Pittsburg:**
Jack Zivic beat Eddie Henny, 10 rds.
Dick De Sanders defeated Tommy Philips, 8 rds.
Jack McAuliffe defeated Jack Clifford, 6 rds.
Cuddy De Marco defeated Nony Norman, 6 rds.

**23—Zanesville, Ohio:**
Harry Krohn knocked out Johnny Papke, 10 rds.
Norm Genet defeated K. O. Staley, 10 rds.

**23—New Orleans:**
Young Leonard knocked out Sailor Blanque, 3 rds.
Young Barrere knocked out George Sirey, 2 rds.
Eddie O Hare knocked out Battling Leonard, 1 rd.

**23—Detroit:**
John Schaur and Johnny Nelson, draw, 10 rds.

**23—Cincinnati:**
K. O. Mars defeated Artie Root, 10 rds.
Joe La Rue defeated Chick Allman, 8 rds.
Joe Hurst won from Johnny Kenny, 6 rds.
Arthur Downey knocked out Young Lewis, 1 rd.

**24—New York (Pioneer S. C.):**
Billy De Foe beat Earl Baird, 12 rds.
Andy Davis knocked out Jack Guida, 3 rds.
Tarzan Larkin knocked out Jack Douglas, 8 rds.
Tommy Mack beat Johnny Cooney, 8 rds.

**24—Portland, Ore.:**
Danny Edwards beat Babe Asher, 10 rds.

**24—Jersey City (Arena A. A.):**
Benny Valger beat Willie Shaw, 12 rds.
Jack Bradley and John Kelly, draw, 6 rds.

**24—Philadelphia:**
Tommy Loughran beat Jimmy Darcy, 8 rds.
Earl France beat Eddie Wagon, 8 rds.
Phil Kaplan knocked out Georgie Werner, 3 rds.
Dixie Allen and Patsy Broderick, draw, 8 rds.
Mickey Morris beat Johnny Mayhook, 9 rds.

**24—Lewiston, Me.:**
Kid Dube outpointed Joe Currie, 10 rds.

**24—Detroit:**
Frankie Eagle outpointed Phil Tusmano, 10 rds.

**25—Providence:**
Soldier Frank defeated Jack Kelly, 10 rds.
Bobby Reamer won from Micky Kirst, foul, 4 rds.
Bud Dempsey defeated Young Baxter, 10 rds.

**25—Miami, Fla.:**
Johnnie Lisse outpointed Billy Douglass, 10 rds.

**26—Yonkers, N. Y.:**
Sammy Good and Andy O'Boyle, bout stopped in tenth round. Boxers disqualified by referee for stalling.
Vince Koffe beat Eddie Hassett, 12 rds.

**26—Scranton, Pa.:**
Pete Latzo outpointed Frankie Schoell, 10 rds.
Bobby Tracey knocked out Young Butch, 4 rds.
Lew Herman knocked out Battling Hogan, 3 rds.
Sam Berne stopped Jimmy Loadman, 4 rds.

**26—Passaic, N. J.:**
Frankie (Young) Mack knocked out Sonny Melick, 1 rd.
Willie Herman beat Young Manderville, 10 rds.

**26—Tacoma, Wash.:**
Jack McAuliffe beat Floyd Johnson, 6 rds.

**26—Baltimore:**
Johnny Dundee beat Frankie Rice, 10 rds.

**28—Brooklyn (Ridgewood Grove Club):**
Freddie Reese beat Willie Thompson, 12 rds.
Ray West beat Al Boyle, 12 rds.

**28—Brooklyn (47th Regt. Armory):**
Joe Fox knocked out Young Oyster, 4 rds.
Jack Summers knocked out Young Goldie, 3 rds.

**28—Brooklyn (Rink Sporting Club):**
Billy Miske knocked out Jack Renault, 13 rds.
Terry Seidman beat Johnny Gray, 10 rds.
Willie Garber beat Young Diamond, 8 rds.
Ernie Kohler beat Jack Marg, 6 rds.

**28—New York (Commonwealth S. C.):**
Frank Currya and Abe Goldstein, draw, 12 rds.
Tommy McAleer knocked out Jimmy Gray, 11 rds.
Ben Ponteau knocked out Dan Stuart, 7 rds.

**28—New York (9th Regt. Armory):**
Pete Hayes knocked out Jimmy Mack, 8 rds.
Harry Catena beat Jimmy Foley, 12 rds.
Johnny White knocked out Jimmy Jackson, 2 rds.
Bob Leroy beat Yankee Robinson, 4 rds.
Ralph Perfetti beat Tommy Gray, 4 rds.

**28—Syracuse:**
Young Fisher beat Mike McTigue, 15 rds.

**28—Boston:**
Nate Seigel beat Tommy Robson, 10 rds.

**30—Star Sporting Club, N. Y.:**
Sid Marks knocked out Ed Walsh, 10 rds.
Jimmy Cooney beat Joe Leopold, 12 rds.
Danny Lee beat Joey Leon, 12 rds.
Kid Norris knocked out Ben Welsh, 10 rds.

**30—Broadway Exh. Ass'n, Brooklyn:**
Jimmy Mars beat Billy Prince, 12 rds.
Happy Mahoney beat Nick Foley, 10 rds.
Hilly Levine beat Marty Silvers, 10 rds.

**30—Olympia A. A., Philadelphia:**
George Chaney knocked out Harry Carlson, 5 rds.
Patsy Wallace knocked out Joe Dorsey, 5 rds.
Joe Chaney beat Joe Ritchie, 8 rds.
Chick Kansas beat Young Coster, 8 rds.
Reddy Jackson and K. O. Leonard draw, 8 rds.

**30—Coliseum A. C., S. I.:**
Wee Willie Spencer beat Frankie Daly, 12 rds.

**30—Havana, Cuba:**
Mike Cascro beat Joe Dillon, 12 rds.

**30—Montreal:**
Red Cap Wilson beat Oscar Descampe, 12 rds.

**30—New Orleans:**
Mickey Nelson beat Joe Gomez, 20 rds.

**30—4th Regiment Armory, J. C.:**
Mickey Collins knocked out Dave Rowan, 1 rd.
Young Rockfeller knocked out Mike Tohler, 1 rd.
Young Rockfeller knocked out Mexican Pete, 2 rds.
Barney Finetom knocked out Steve Jerome, 1 rd.
Barney Finetom knocked out Georgie Holmes, 1 rd.
Herbert Link knocked out Joey Nelson, 1 rd.
Eddie Sullivan knocked out Frank Corbett, 3 rds.

**30—Harrisburg, Pa.:**
Peter Husic beat Artie McCann, 10 rds.
Billy Gannon beat Harry Ochs, 10 rds.
Ivory Eshelman beat Johnny Paxton, 10 rds.

**30—Lynn, Mass.:**
Paddy Owens beat Johnny Sheppard, 10 rds.

**30—Boston:**
Mickey Travers beat Charles K. O. Elkins, 10 rds.

**30—New Bedford, Mass.:**
Jimmy Grande knocked out Al Perry, 2 rds.

**30—Pittsburgh:**
Jack Burke knocked out Joe Downey, 10 rds.
Val Grunan beat Frank McNicholas, 6 rds.
Young Donaghue beat Johnny Welsh, 6 rds.
Pat Gallagher and Danny Constabile, draw, 6 rds.

**30—Detroit:**
Sid Barbarian beat Pete Choike, 10 rds.

**30—Memphis:**
Red Cole beat Eddie Caronne, 8 rds.

**30—Cincinnati:**
K. O. Mars and Jack Lawler, draw, 10 rds.
Kid Roux beat Battling Ball, 8 rds.

**30—Baltimore:**
Bert Green beat Frank Hunter, 12 rds.
Morrie Tasco beat Silent Puryear, 8 rds.

**30—New Orleans:**
Barney Adair won on foul from Young Denny, 4 rds.
Tom Roper beat Jack Turner, 6 rds.

**31—Pioneer S. C., N. Y.:**
Charlie Beecher beat Johnny Brown, 12 rds.
Johnny Darcy beat Joe Conn, 10 rds.
Buck Josephs beat Johnny Inhouse, 10 rds.
Johnny Fox beat Buddy Wallace, 6 rds.

**31—Ice Palace, Phila.:**
Mickey Walker beat Soldier Bartfield, 8 rds.
Johnny Mealy beat George Eagle, 8 rds.
Babe Herman knocked out Kid Herman, 5 rds.
Phil Paplan knocked out Joe Jackson, 4 rds.

**31—Shenandoah, Pa.:**
Danny Gordon beat Tommy Pugh, 10 rds.
Jimmy Monroe knocked out Battling Mills, 3 rds.
Duke Stank and Sailor Matty draw, 6 rds.
Kid Charles knocked out Young Corbett 1 rd.

**31—Mount Carmel, Pa.:**
Stanley Willis beat Billy Logan, 10 rds.
Young Sabo beat Battling Reddy, 10 rds.
Young Tomal beat Hank Gowedey, 8 rds.

**31—Hartford, Conn.:**
Jimmy Kelly knocked out Tilly Herman, 3 rds.

**31—Lancaster, Pa.:**
Jack Goldberg won on foul from Tommy O'Toole, 7 rd.
Rosie Stoy beat Jimmy Austin, 8 rds.

**31—Los Angeles, Cal.:**
Marty Farrel beat Bert Colimo, 4 rds.

**31—Worcester, Mass.**
Jimmy Fruzetti won on foul from Johnny Shugrue, 1 rd.
Tracy Ferguson beat Vincent Coffey, 8 rds.

**31—Detroit:**
Elmer Hogan beat Pat Corney, 10 rds.

## FEBRUARY

**1—Olympia A. A., Phila.:**
Lew Tendler and Mel Coogan, was declared no contest when heads of both boys collided in the first round and both were badly hurt.
Joe Tiplitz beat George Young Erne, 8 rds.
Harry (Kid) Brown beat Frankie Britt, 8 rds.
Bobby Burman beat Danny Kramer, 8 rds.

**1—Grand Rapids, Mich.:**
Harry Greb beat Hugh Walker, 10 rds.

**1—Providence:**
Young Goula beat Tommy Earley, 10 rds.
Young Ratte beat Frankie Moss, 10 rds.
Bobbie Reamer beat Billy Myers, 8 rds.
Tommy Jordan beat Howard McRae, 10 rds.

**1—Hartford:**
Sammy Stone knocked out Nate Ripon, 5 rds.

**1—Mariesville, R. I.:**
Young Goula beat Young Hurley, 10 rds.

**1—Paris:**
Nilles, French heavyweight, forced Paul Jerome to quit in sixth round.

# When the Rubber Hose Connected With Hussane's Head—"The Lights Went Out"

Back in the days of Frank Gotch's fame, touring the country was the popular sport with champions. Frank and Jim Jeffries were on tour one winter exhibiting their wares. Dallas was in their lines of March, and on arrival there, the Humbolt plutocrat, was met by a cordon of newspaper men, who wanted to know, if he intended to meet all-comers as advertised.

"Why certainly," replied Sam Berger, in charge of the tour.

"We've got a good man for you," explained Bill McGinnty then sporting editor of the Dallas *News*. "Yusiff Hussane, the terrible Turk is his name."

"Bring him on," said Berger.

And they did. But during the day, Gotch found out that Hussane had been training for a month for the match. He himself was in no condition, traveling as he had from town to town. To attempt to throw Hussane in fifteen minutes, or forfeit $500 was a tougher job than Gotch wanted to tackle.

Berger, Jack McCormick, Farmer Burns, and Dr. Roller, who were also in the show, tried in every way to pull the Turk off.

They failed in every effort. There was nothing to do but to proceed when Hussane appeared at the Gruenwald Opera House in wrestling togs, fit for the fray.

The stage was cleared. Jack McCormick and Sam Berger on one side of the stage and Farmer Burns and Dr. Roller on the other side, were the only persons permitted on the boards. The contestants walked to the center of the ring.

*Frank Gotch, King of 'em all (left), and Geo. Hackenschmidt, the Russian Lion, shaking hands before their famous wrestling bout in the White Sox Ball Park, in which Gotch proved his supremacy.*

Gotch rushed his man. Hussane was so surprised that he offered no resistance. He permitted the champion to shove him back of the tormentor line—where McCormick and Berger were standing. In an instant, Gotch seized his man and carried Hussane back of the wings and slammed him to the floor with all his force and then pinned the Turk.

As customary, the curtain was rung down for a few seconds and the orchestra played. When the curtain was again lifted, Hussane was still lying on the mat, unconscious.

Cheers greeted the world's champion, Frank Gotch. The audience went wild. Hussane was carried from the stage and it took many minutes before he was brought back from the land of Nod.

Only four persons in that vast audience know that when Hussane was carried to the side of the wings McCormick tapped him on the head with a heavy rubber hose and the "Lights Went Out." Those men were Dr. Roller, Berger, Burns and McCormick.

---

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The game that gives the hardest test;
The faithful counterpart of life,
We hail that manly sport the best—
Boxing we love, and so we sing
The glories of the padded ring.

J. K. M'GUINNESS.

# Collegians Seek Boxing As a Major Sport

## MOVEMENT SWEEPS COUNTRY

WHEN you find Harvard University, one of the most conservative institutions of learning, clamoring for boxing to be recognized as one of its regular sports, there can be little ammunition left for the detractors of the game in their battle against the manly art. Harvard long bore the reputation of being the ultra-exclusive institution of learning in this country, and often the accusation was made against the college at Cambridge that it was a breeding-place for snobs.

A vote of the student body recently was overwhelmingly in favor of having boxing added to the list of athletic activities, but this is only one instance of how sentiment in favor of this virile and red-blooded sport is sweeping the country among the young men who will some day be the leaders of affairs in the United States.

At Columbia, the largest university in the world, the feeling for the game is entirely one of friendliness, and one of its biggest boosters is Jim Rice, its famous rowing coach. Rice not only thinks it should be a regular part of the college student's training but that it should be compulsory in the schools. He claims that it teaches coordination of mind and muscle, fearlessness, courtesy and poise, and no other sport can give a boy so much.

"Boxing is one of the greatest games in the world," says Rice, "to teach manliness, control of temper and self-reliance, principles which should be instilled in every American boy. The public must distinguish between a boxer and a thug. No two types can be more dis-similar."

The opinion of the collegiate world is practically unanimous in favor of the sport, and if this is the case it is hard to see what is obnoxious to anybody in it.

# Wrestling Wranglings From Here and There

"GIVE me a chance at Earl Caddock," said Nat Pendleton recently, "and I'll be the next heavyweight champion of the world. I have a coterie of friends who will put up $5,000, which they will guarantee the Iowan for the match.

"How about the $5,000 guarantee to Caddock," asked a wrestling promoter of Pendleton about three days afterward. "Well—ah, hum, I—now, in the first place, of course you understand, that was not the proposition, but I'll see the people and find out if there is anything that can be done.

Another victory for the square and honest.

* * *

The name, Renato Gardini, strikes terror to the hearts of Italian wrestlers with the exception of Georgia Calza, now managed by Morando Stefani. Calza thinks that to make five or six millions in this country would be very simple if he could only get Gardini on the mat with him.

Gardini has never refused to meet the challenger, but, like all other top-notchers, is interested in getting something beside the credit of a victory over an unknown in the engagement. To Gardini it means nothing to throw Calza. With the newcomer it is different. No promoter can see his way clear to pay Gardini what he demands for the match, so the smart thing for Stefani to do, is build up Calza to a point where the proposition will mean something at the gate.

* * *

Alex Hedlund, a light heavyweight, is on the warpath. He wants to meet anybody at his weight barring Caddock. Looks like his monologue is going to be short and sweet, because Caddock is so far ahead of him that the Lick telescope can't spot him.

* * *

Ed White is the big promoter around Chicago and the Middle West. His next show at the Coliseum should be the biggest thing in Chicago since the Gotch-Hackenschmidt affair. If White lands the card for the 22d of this month that he is angling for, look out.

Old Joe Coffey is with White in this proposition. As Lou Houseman says, "Joe Coffey was a young man when Clark Street was an Indian trail."

* * *

George Toughey handles the big matches in Boston. That is, on the surface. Mrs. George Toughey is the real handler of the dough-bag.

And what a successful combination they are, is shown by the fact that Mechanics Hall will not let any other promoters in the building at any price. That's what you call a square landlord.

The Mrs. is very systematic. She soon found out that athletes like to carry big bills around with them, and after settling every night her share was in "aces." So now, when the boys get paid off, there are twenty-five one-dollar bills in every package of $100. And the rules of equity and fair-dealing are upheld once more.

* * *

Wladek—"Zibby's" younger brother, wants to meet any man in the world. "That goes for them all, excepting Stanley," said the Pole. "As long as he's champion, I am willing to take everyone but him."

* * *

This same Wladek and Strangler Lewis two years ago wrestled the most exciting match that has ever been seen in New York. It is still the topic of conversation when wrestling fans get together. They threw everything but the mat at each other, and blood, eyes, arms and legs were scattered literally around the ring all of the time.

What would happen now, is much in doubt. Lewis has unquestionably gone back. Wladek was never in better shape. It might be that the Cracow athlete would break the Kentuckian in two.

But regardless of the outcome, this match, anywhere in New York, will pack the place it is put into. Lewis is the most popular mat artist that has ever shown here, and without a question of a doubt has given great performances every time he has stepped into the ring.

---

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Their ways are up and down,
But who is there with the winning blow
Where Dempsey guards his crown?

An Iron Jaw plus an Iron Fist
With the speed of a tiger-cat;
And who is next on the fistic list
To trade his stuff with that?

By GRANTLAND RICE,
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### WRESTLING RESULTS

#### JANUARY, 1922

**3—Kansas City:**
Waldek Zbyszko won two falls from Cliff Binckley. First fall, 18.28, and second fall, 10.16.

**9—Springfield, Mass.:**
Stanislaus Zbyszko won two out of three falls from Armas Laltiman. Zbyszko won first fall, 2.10; Laltiman won second, 29 min.; Zbyszko won third, 11.20.

**16—Columbus, Ohio:**
Stanislaus Zbyszko defeated John Olin, one fall in 19½ min.

**17—Canton, Ohio:**
Stanislaus Zbyszko threw Ivan Linow in 1.20 and second fall in 12 min.

**18—Pittsburg:**
Stanislaus Zbyszko threw William Demetrail in 1.02.
Young Bill threw Joey Fisher, 12½ min.
Johnny Korda and Bull Maddock, draw, 15 min.
Charles Fox defeated Cyclone Burns, 12 min.
Joe Vargo defeated Young Sandow, 17 min.

**24—Omaha, Neb.:**
Joe McGill threw Clarence Eckland.

**30—Boston:**
Stanislaus Zbyszko defeated Dick Daviscourt in two falls—the first in 42 min. 35 sec.; second, 22 min. 14 sec.

**31—Bridgeport, Conn.:**
Stanislaus Zbyszko defeated Helmar Johnson in two falls—the first in 25½ min.; second fall, 7 min.

#### FEBRUARY

**1—New Britain, Conn.:**
Stanislaus Zbyszko beat Charlie Burkhart, 2 falls—first in 15 min. 40 sec.; second, 4 min. 45 sec.

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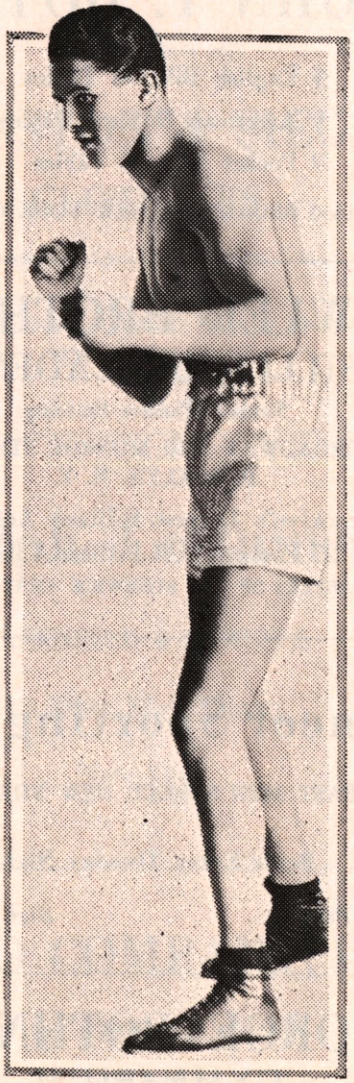

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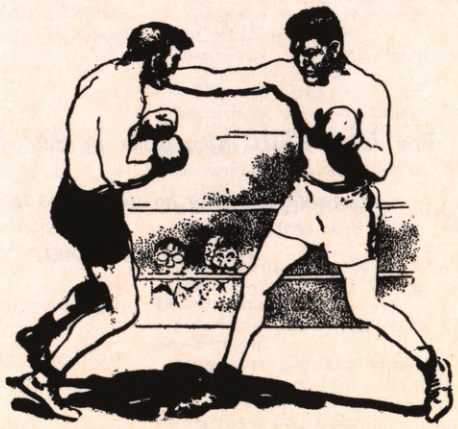

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THE RING, in its effort to please and be constructive instead of destructive, welcomes suggestions from its readers. If you have an idea that you think merits consideration for the good of boxing, wrestling or billiards, tell it to the Editor of THE RING. He will gladly place your suggestion before the public if in his idea it is worthy of support.

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